

MEN OF MILITARY AGE IN UNITED STATES AT PRESENT.

Statistics Show That the Available Men in America of Arm-bearing Age Reaches Over Twenty Million.

How many able-bodied citizens of military age have we in the United States?

The bureau of the census, while it is unable to make any estimate of the proportion who are able-bodied, estimates that the total number of male citizens and prospective citizens—that is, foreign-born persons who have declared their intentions to become citizens—18 to 45 years of age, is not far from 21,000,000.

This estimate is based on the assumption that there has been an increase of approximately 10 per cent in the population of the country since the census of 1910. When that census was taken the total number of male citizens and prospective citizens 18 years of age and over, but under 46, was 19,183,000. Of this number, 14,224,000 were native white, 2,857,000 were foreign born whites who had become naturalized or had declared their intention of doing so, 2,052,000 were negroes, and 50,000 were Indians. The number of foreign-born citizens is partially an estimate, since the census enumerators were able to obtain information as to citizenship from only about seven-eighths of the total number of foreign born males. Native white nearly 15 per cent, negroes nearly 11 per cent, and Indians about three-fourth of 1 per cent.

During the civil war, when the population of the country, exclusive of the seceding states, was less than one-fourth as great as the present population of the entire United States, the total number of men serving in the Federal armies at one time and another was approximately 2,500,000 (due allowance being made for duplicate enlistments, that is, cases in which men enlisted more than once).

The following table gives, by states, the total number of males 18 to 45 years of age enumerated at the census of 1910. The figures in this table include approximately 1,796,000 alien white and 92,000 Chinese, Japanese and others, together representing about 9 per cent of the total, who would be ineligible for military service. The census bureau has not compiled the numbers of these classes of the population, within the given age limits who were living in each state in 1910. Taking the country as a whole, however, the probable increase in population between 1910 and 1916 will approximately counterbalance the number of alien white, Chinese, Japanese, etc., included in the figures for 1910, so that these figures may be accepted as roughly representative of the number of male citizens and prospective citizens 18 to 45 years of age, inclusive, in each state and in the United States in 1916.

Total number of males 18 to 45 years of age, inclusive, 1910:

State—	Number.
Maine.....	156,449
New Hampshire.....	93,321
Vermont.....	76,017
Massachusetts.....	785,581
Rhode Island.....	129,131
Connecticut.....	266,697
New York.....	2,223,633
New Jersey.....	617,013
Pennsylvania.....	1,842,266
Ohio.....	1,107,888
Indiana.....	596,682
Illinois.....	1,369,910
Michigan.....	635,518
Wisconsin.....	512,261
Minnesota.....	505,187
Iowa.....	489,829
Missouri.....	741,180
North Dakota.....	148,920
South Dakota.....	143,895
Nebraska.....	274,507
Kansas.....	379,730

Total for north.....13,094,615

State—	Number.
Delaware.....	46,139
Maryland.....	279,818
District of Columbia.....	80,858
Virginia.....	410,422
West Virginia.....	281,179
North Carolina.....	401,917
South Carolina.....	283,490
Georgia.....	507,688
Florida.....	177,152
Kentucky.....	469,711
Tennessee.....	434,641
Alabama.....	414,454
Mississippi.....	354,133
Arkansas.....	321,924
Louisiana.....	347,518
Oklahoma.....	366,339
Texas.....	828,756

Total for south.....6,006,139

State—	Number.
Montana.....	126,862
Idaho.....	88,839
Wyoming.....	55,886

Colorado.....	210,637
New Mexico.....	75,371
Arizona.....	60,915
Utah.....	86,590
Nevada.....	30,489
Washington.....	350,746
Oregon.....	196,161
California.....	687,822

Total for west.....1,870,322
Aggregate for United States.....21,071,976

TAKING STEPS TO AVOID INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Board of Health Requests All Cases Reported—Dr. Coward to Study Disease.

Columbia, July 13.—Precautionary measures to guard against the spread of infantile paralysis in this State were taken this afternoon by the South Carolina State board of health. Dr. F. A. Coward was sent to New York to study the means there for fighting the disease and will report to the board. Physicians throughout the State were instructed to report all cases of infantile paralysis to Dr. J. Adam Hayne, the secretary of the State board by telegraph. Dr. Hayne said tonight that if thought advisable all incoming trains from New York or other infected areas would be searched and quarantined. Stringent measures, he said, had been formed to prevent the disease from getting in this State. The board also ordered all persons and firms selling septic tanks to get licenses from the State board of health.

Florida Taking Precaution.

Jacksonville, Fla., July 13.—To prevent the spread of infantile paralysis to Florida the State board of health is maintaining a vigorous watch at the passenger station of Jacksonville and other points of entry by rail in Florida and at quarantine stations in the State. All children from points North are examined by physicians and nurses at the station and a record is kept. Local health officers throughout the State are advised and strict watch is maintained for any symptoms which might develop.

Of twenty-five children examined yesterday no indications of the disease were found.

Case in Indiana Town.

Shelbyville, Ind., July 13.—A case of infantile paralysis was reported here yesterday. The victim is a five-year-old girl.

Paralysis in Augusta.

Augusta, Ga., July 13.—The infant child of Patrick J. Toomey, 217 McKinney street, is suffering from what the attending physician has reported to the board of health as infantile paralysis.

Reported in Athens, Ga.

Athens, Ga., July 13.—Three cases of infantile paralysis were reported here today. All are children of cotton mill workers.

HUNGRY GUARDSMEN LOOT AND DESTROY

New Yorkers Make Raid on Stores and Commission Houses in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 12.—Seven hundred militiamen from New York passing through Cleveland left their train this afternoon at a local depot and raided nearby stores and commission houses, taking food and merchandise and destroying what they did not carry away.

Riot calls were turned in and squads of patrolmen answered in emergency patrols. The soldiers were driven back to the train by a squad of 20 armed men ordered out by Maj. T. M. Moynahan, commanding the train. Some of the soldiers said they had not eaten in 36 hours.

DIAMONDS ON U-BOAT

Reported Important Part of Submarine's Cargo.

London, July 13.—It has been learned from a good source, says Reuter's Amsterdam correspondent, in a dispatch today, that the principal object of the voyage of the German commercial submarine Deutschland to the United States was to convey a consignment of diamonds which it had hitherto been impossible to export.

Malaria or Chills & Fever

Prescription No. 666 is prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

SMITH WRITES STORY OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER

Says It Contains a Good Moral for the Georgia Legislature.

N. K. Smith in Atlanta Journal.

Not long ago, while riding on the train with an engineer who pulls the throttle on one of the fastest passenger trains in Georgia, he told me the following story:

"The work of the engineer is not what it used to be. In addition to watching the track ahead, and feeling the responsibility of the passengers, of the women and children asleep in the coaches far behind, there now has come the new danger which more than taxes every faculty.

"Not long ago I left a certain large city, sitting in the cab of a Mogul engine. I had a run of 175 miles. We pulled out of the station on time. Behind me were two day coaches, four Pullman cars and the usual baggage and express cars. Altogether I suppose there were 125 souls under my direct care. I eased the throttle open and we pulled out across the labyrinth of tracks and woods until we got into the open country. It was a moonless night and yet there seemed to be a fair amount of light. I opened her up because my schedule called for about 60 miles an hour. I felt the tremor of the giant power beneath my hand as we spun through the lights and shadows, over crossings and through small villages.

"It was not long before I was conscious of a bright light occasionally in the highway road which ran parallel with the railroad tracks. I took a hasty glance to the right from my cab window and saw four men in an automobile racing with my train—racing with death—racing for nothing—racing for mangled bodies possibly. The driver of the automobile I could see was determined to reach it possible a small town at the same time I did, or ahead of me. In the centre of this town there was a railroad crossing in which the country road crossed the railroad tracks. Having these passengers behind me, some asleep, some awake, mothers with babies, men of business with important engagements to keep, all of this flashed through my mind, and I wondered where my duty lay, to halt and hesitate with this train because some idle, reckless men sought death in front of my engine, or to go on and keep to my schedule. I decided on the latter, and did my duty.

"There is nothing more horrifying, there is nothing that strains the nerves of a human being, there is nothing that makes the heart stand still quicker, there is nothing more sorrowful, more pitiful or more agonizing than to realize that you have unintentionally mangled a human being, snuffed out a life. Life to me is serious. With tons of steel quivering beneath me, going at rapid speed, a poor, frail human body stands little chance. I kept to my schedule, I approached this town, I saw the car racing on the road. I could not think that any man would be so foolhardy as to attempt to cross in front of a fast passenger train when he knew, could see and hear and feel the train beside him, and yet, just as my train came in sight of the crossing, came closer to it, in a moment there was a flash, and my headlight showed the fenders of this automobile were caught, that human bodies flew into the air. I had my hand on the air throttle ready to jam the brakes to the utmost. I did this, but it was too late. One of the men was instantly killed. The others were mangled, some fatally, some less seriously. The automobile was a wreck and I was almost a wreck, and yet I had to go on."

This is the story of the locomotive engineer.

Before he left he said: "I will tell you one thing more. Each day that I take out my train foolhardy men and sometimes women race with my train. They cross in front of it, making narrow escapes. Often I see in these cars women and children, and I want to tell you right now if ever my engine runs into a car where there is a baby and after stopping my engine find that a helpless soul has been carried to the Great Beyond right then is the last time I ever will pull a throttle of a locomotive. Right then I am done."

The object of this story is to call to the attention of the Georgia legislature the fact that they could by legal enactment do away with railroad gradings all over Georgia. Each year the toll of human life grows larger and larger. A few years ago when the senate was in session a message was flashed to the president of the senate that one most dear to him had gone. Her car in crossing a railroad track was struck by a train.

The writer some years ago outlined

a plan that would be fair both to the railroads and the counties through which they pass, in looking to the elimination of railroad grade crossings, that is, for underpass or overhead bridges, the railroads to furnish the material of construction and the counties with their convicts to do the work. This seems equitable and fair to both parties. The State let this condition remain when it could be remedied in short order and all grade crossings gradually done away with.

To the men and women who drive automobiles this appeal also is made. If not for your own sake, for God's sake think of the locomotive engineer and the lives under him, and when you feel tempted to race with a train and make a crossing ahead of it, I repeat, for God's sake don't do it.



The "Clubby" Smoke

You start something lively when you produce "Bull" Durham in a crowd of live wires and start "rolling your own." That fresh, mellow-sweet fragrance of "Bull" Durham makes everyone reach for "the makings." A hand-rolled "Bull" Durham cigarette brims over with zest and snap and the sparkle of sprightly spirits.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Made of rich, ripe Virginia-North Carolina leaf, "Bull" Durham is the mildest, most enjoyable tobacco in the world.

Its unique aroma and pleasing flavor give you wholesome, lasting satisfaction.

"Roll your own" with "Bull" Durham and you'll discover a new joy in smoking.



Overworking the Czar.

Atlanta Journal.
To the true Scot there is no place like his land and no place like his people. Not that he doesn't get away from both as soon as he can. But the pride is still there.

When the Royal Scot Greys were honored by having the czar appointed as their honorary colonel, an officer in the regiment told the news to his servant.

"Donald," he said, "the czar of Russia has been appointed colonel of our regiment."

"Indeed, sir, and is that so?" exclaimed Donald. "It's a vera fine thing fur him." Then a puzzled expression stole over his face and he scratched his head thoughtfully. "Beg par-don, sir," he added, "but wull he be able to keep baith jobs?"

Sounded Queer.

"I like to clean up my work in a hurry."

"I find it advisable to string it out a little, so that I will always have something on my desk in case a bore comes in," said his friend, taking up some papers.

Then the other man looked at him queerly and went out.—Philadelphia Press.

Couldn't Help It.

"Doctor, my brother stepped in a hole and wrenched his knee, and now he limps. What would you do in a case like that?"

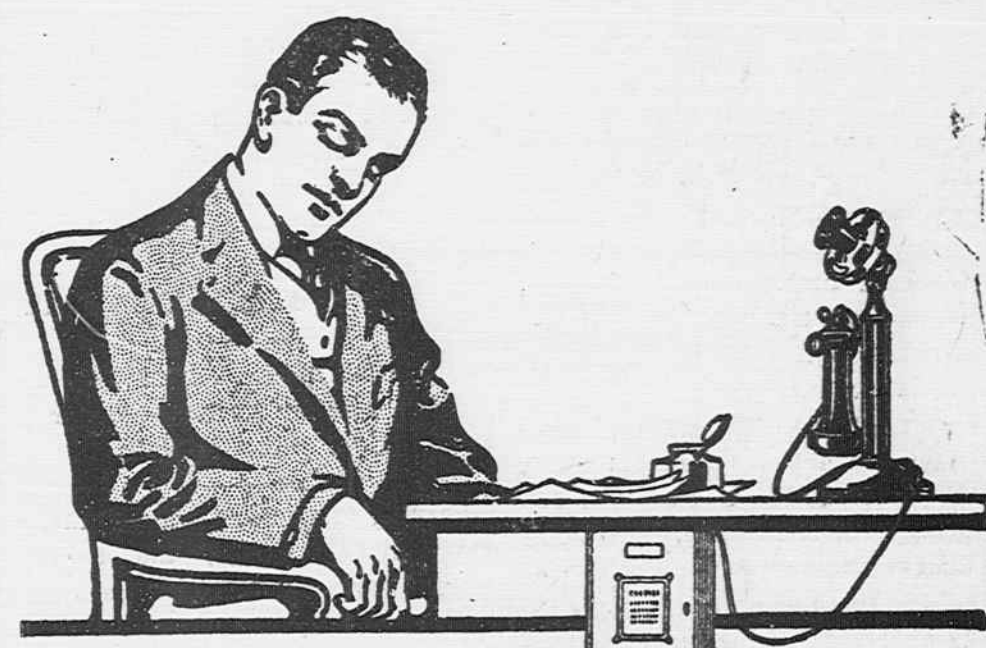
"I'm afraid I should limp, too!"—Pittsburgh Post.

Glass Ware

Don't put off buying your Ice Tea Tumblers and other Glassware. I have just received a new shipment. Remember my 10c counters. You will find some very useful things on them. See my window.

Mayes Book & Variety Store

The House of 1000 Things



Wake up business!

The Bell Telephone is the Big Ben of Business. Ring up on the Bell.

You may talk about dull times 'till you lose your breath but it won't help matters, save your breath to talk into your Bell Telephone.

Ring up old customers, then start on a fresh list of prospects, there is no quicker way—none that saves more time or expense.

If you haven't a Bell Telephone, get one now. Call the Business office for rates.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

BOX 163. COLUMBIA, S. C.

Telling the Truth.

It is not pleasant and profitable always to tell the truth in the columns of a newspaper. Men who have tried this heretofore have always come to grief. Only a few days ago the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth in the future, and the next issue of the paper contained the following items:

"John Bonin, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Belleville yesterday.

"John Coyle, our grocer man, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty and dusty. How can he do much?

"Rev. Styx preached last Sunday night on 'Charity.' The sermon was punk.

"Dave Sonkey died at his home in this place. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. Whiskey killed him.

"Married—Miss Sylvan Rhodes and James Conuin, last Saturday at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl, who doesn't know any more about cooking than a jack rabbit, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means, and has a gait like a duck. The groom is an up-to-date loafer. He has been living off the old folks at home all his life, and is not worth shucks. It will be a hard life.

"The governor of our great state, a very ordinary man, and who was elected by accident, was here yesterday. He has very few friends here now. He promised some of the voters of this precinct a piece of pie in event of his election, but had forgotten all about it when the time to hand over the little office rolled around."

Which reminds us of an Illinois editor who became tired of wielding the whitewash in the matter of obituaries, decided to reform and tell the truth just once. He commented as follows upon the death of a citizen:

"Died—Aged fifty-six years, six months and thirteen days. Deceased was a mild mannered pirate with a mouth for whiskey. He came here in the night with another man's wife and joined the church at first chance. He owes us several dollars for the paper, a large meat bill and you could hear him pray six blocks. He died singing 'Jesus Paid It All,' and we think he is right; he never paid anything himself. He was buried in an abestos casket, and his many friends threw palm leaf fans in his grave, as he may need them. His tombstone will be a favorite resting place for hoot owls."—From the Publisher's Auxiliary.

"Died—Aged fifty-six years, six months and thirteen days. Deceased was a mild mannered pirate with a mouth for whiskey. He came here in the night with another man's wife and joined the church at first chance. He owes us several dollars for the paper, a large meat bill and you could hear him pray six blocks. He died singing 'Jesus Paid It All,' and we think he is right; he never paid anything himself. He was buried in an abestos casket, and his many friends threw palm leaf fans in his grave, as he may need them. His tombstone will be a favorite resting place for hoot owls."—From the Publisher's Auxiliary.

Money Came Back.

Pittsburgh Chronicle.
An offering was taken not long ago in one of the churches in Scotland for the Red Cross society. The people gave freely of their savings and the session clerk, as usual, took the offering to the bank and remitted by check to headquarters. One old woman, who kept a small shop moved by the appeal had given a keepsake—an old crooked three-penny piece. On the following Tuesday that identical three-penny bit was offered in payment by a schoolboy. It roused her wrath not a little.

The minister happening to call was greeted in such sharp tones that he demanded an explanation. It came with an outburst:

"I gied my siller to the sojers on Sunday, and I saw it gag into the ladle. And yet here it is agane, han-tit in tae me ain shop on Tuesday. I doot the pair sojers hae got nane o' the siller."